impton, traces the family from the north

fter this fashion. The Washingtons, I

LIVE EUROPEAN TOPICS.

Labouchere's Gloomy View of the Situation in South Africa.

The Government Criticised for Sun pressing War News-Romance of Boulanger Recalled-Discouraging Outlook for English Agriculture.

The war has lasted two years. It has cost us about £29,000,000. We have solemnly decreed that it is over, but no one even pretends to believe that it is. The decree was merely raised in order to enable the Government to secure a majority at the last general election. ravaged and depopulated vast districts in the Transvaal and the Orange State, and by the mode in which we have carried on hostilities we have converted the passive sympathy entertained by the Dutch in Cane Colony toward their kith and kin in the two Boer States into what appears to be every day becoming a racial hatred of

Our last exploit was to issue a procla incing that if the Boer leadmation announcing that if the Boer leaders dared to continue their resistance after September 15 they would be banished forever from Africa, and that they would be called upon to pay for the prison far of their wives and children, whom we have herded into concentration camps. where the death rate has now reached the terrible figure of 213 per 1,000 per annum Week after week since the proclamation was issued we have been assured that the Boers would surrender before the term vas reached. It has come and gone.

There have been no surrenders, but the moment has been seized by the Boers to show their contempt for this appeal to their interests by renewing the war with vigor that may have surprised our Colo nial Office and the egregious newspapers that are its organs, but which has sur-prised no one who knows anything of human nature in general and Boer mature

If one thing has been proved more than another it is that wars are not brought to an end by savage proclamations. We counct shoot prisoners taken in arms because—apart from the probability of our soldiers refusing to take part in such an atracity-reprisals would follow, and two armies both shooting prisoners is too horrible a state of things for public opin-

We cannot attempt to starve out the enemy by borning their farms, seizing on their cattle and destroying their crops, for we have already tried this, and we have learned that the hardy Boers manage to live, notwithstanding these at-tempts to starve them. We cannot re-duce the niggardly allowance of food that we dole out to our enemy's wives and children as a mode of forcing surrenders. for we have already tried this, and so der was withdrawn. In the Cape Colony than we have already, by repression

We have suspended the constitution we have harried or imprisoned all those whom we suspect of sympathy with the enemy, and we have carried this scheme so far that, only a week or two ago, half a dozen young girls were sent to prison for having given a meni to some Boers in nems. And get the only result of our arms. And yet the only result of our campaign has been that the Dutch population appears to have joined in targe numbers the forces lighting against us.

Is it not, then, full time, I would ask, that the country should seriously consider whether the Cabinet, the men in the street and the howlers in the Jingo press, really are pursuing a course that is to the advantage of the Empire?

With Mr. Chamberiain the dispute has slways been a personal one. The war was due to his dislike of Mr. Kruger and to the extgencies of his position as a Radical in a Tory Government. It has been a bitter disappointment to him. He now hates those who have interfered with his schemes of ambition, and would wreek the Empire in order to be reveniged on them. Lord Milher is merely a priggish bureauerat who seeks in a bungling fashion to carry into effect the alms of his chief.

folief.

Are we to spend another hundred milliors, to lose thousands more valuable fives, to lose thousands more valuable fives, to be false to all our old and honered traditions, to leave it to other powers to cut us out in commerce, and to decide upon all international questions without our claim to have our legitimate part in their solution for a year or so more, because we are engaged in the almost hopeless task of putting ar end to a astional recistance over a vast area in the centre of South Africa, when victory itself will only open out a prospect of further trouble and expense, at the bidding of Mr. Chamberlain and of his colleagues? Is the country to let itself become a tin is the country to let itself become a tin pot tied to the tail of a mad dog?—Henry Labouchere, in London Truth.

SUPPRESSING WAR NEWS

London Newspaper Complains of the British Government's Course.

We have complained frequently in these Its discretion in the publication of official news-that is part of the functions of all government, and the use of such discretion is especially necessary in time of war -but of the particular way in which the Government suppresses. We have asserted, and shall continue to assert, that the extracts they make, or the edition they issue, does not so much keep back what may help the enemy as what might convey to the British public a true and therefore alarming picture of the state of affairs at the sent of war. We have repeatthe ultimate arbiter of public policy, this persistent nourishing of a false optimism sons as foolish as is the habit of running into debt in the case of an individual. It has, among other things, gravely interfered with recruiting and re-enlistment-both vital necessities of the moment; it has probably lent a fictitious value to certain securities, and it has certainly pro-duced that unstable condition in the pubmind which makes it exaggerate the importance of every petty reverse, and inclines it on receiving any bad news to demand methods of warfare which would uin our aiready precarious position. That our accusation against the Government in this matter has not been clearly anderstood is evident from the following

That our accuration against the Government in this matter has not been clearly understood is evident from the following protest which we have recently received. The spirit of this protest is presumably typical of that confidence in our present authorities which can only lead to a dangerous reaction in the immediate future:

"To the Editor of The Daily News."

"Sir I regularly read the Daily News, not that I agree with its views on the war, or the manner in which they are put forward, but I have what I imagine you will probably consider the weakness of being willing to look at the other side of a question. I am not a thick and this supporter of the present Government, but I can hardly credit the accusation you make against them today.

"You say, or, to be more accurate, you ellow your "Military Critic to say (page 4 column 3): Lord Kitchener sends home faily a long despatch. It reappears, cut given and edited, conveying as many false impressions as the public can bear.

"This seems to me a serious charge to make, and one that I presume your contributor would not make without good evidence. Will you be good enough to state the evidence in your possession supporting the statements of the fact contained in my quotation? I am, sir, yours, troly.

"Laverpool, Sept 25, 1981." I. V. L. C.
"Laverpoot, Sept 25, 1981." I. V. L. C.
"Laverpoot daily to his superiors upon the state of the war. Nor can it be against the statement that Lord Kitchener reports daily to his superiors upon the state of the war. Nor can it be against the statement that these daily reports are selected and edited by the War Office. Such editing and selection is a principation of all the public offices in all countries and, as we said above, is especially the duty of a war office in time of war. The protest attaches, therefore, to our statement that the prevens of selection amounted to mutilistion, and that the public was decrived by it "as much as it could bear"—I e., up to the point where it would begin to suspect its informants. As a fact, we beli

rent comment among the general public was certainly to the effect that the full

rent comment among the general public was certainly to the effect that the full danger of the South African situation was not made known to it.

Be that as it may, the letter we have printed proves that some considerable body of opinion still trusts the official telegrams and is still confident that the Government does not attempt to deceive us into a very dangerous optimism. It even shows that such a charge is regarded as grave and unusual, and it demands proof. That proof is not difficult to furnish. It repease upon these three facis: First, that Lord Kitchener is an absolute master of all the sources of information in South Africa; that all news must go to Pretoria before it goes anywhere else, and that whatever reaches us reaches us only after passing through the hands of his censors; second, that Lord Kitchener is known to be extremely accurate and full in his reports; that he is determined to present the situation to his Government in its gravest aspect, and that he, more than any other commander in this campaign, has urged the necessity for continual re-enforcement and for regular training, and has insisted on the great difficulty of the task that lies before us; third, in the face of these known facts concerning the commander-in-chief and his despatches, we are presented with the phenomenon of the War Office reports being invariably—sometimes by delay, more often by the suppression of vital portions, offen by a combination of both methods—led the public to believe that things were not as bad as was actually the case.—London News.

THE ROMANCE OF BOULANGER. Anniversary of His Death Recalls His Adventurous Career.

Ten years have rolled by since General Boulanger put an end to his life at the tomb of the woman he had loved too well and this anniversary has temporarily revived the memory of the man who, not o long before, had had France almos at his feet. Strange to say, no plausible explanation of the contradictions which were presented by his adventurous career us as yet been forthcoming, but opinion is steadily gaining ground that it was nothing more nor less than a ro-mance. It was, it is argued, for the sake of his devoted friend, that he endeavored soar higher, and yet it was his affecthe time came when a bold stroke might have been attempted, with every prospect of triemph. For her sake, and for hers alone, he wished to be the ruler of France, but when danger threatened he floil rather than run the risk of separa-

France, but when danger threatened he field rather than run the risk of separation. It is now established that when Boulanger, the commander of an army corps, quitted his headquarters at Clermont Ferrand, without leave, and came to Paris in disguise, it was not for the purpose of conspiring, as his senemies declared, but simply to see his lady love, he having received a telegram to the effect that she was at the point of death. Yet how near he was at one time to the attainment of his ambition his most bitter foes know only too well.

Nothing, indeed, could be more instructive than the anecdote related by M. Bobert Mitchell, who has been, perhaps, more behind the scenes all these years than any other politician. One day a very republican general called on him, ostensibly about a book in which he was interested; but the conversation had hardly begun when he asked what M. Mitchell and his friends meant to do with Boulanger. To put him at the head of the State, if they could, was the frank reply. "Quite absurd!" exclaimed the general, "nothing could be done without him." "And why?" M. Mitchell asked. "Because I command at the Elysee, the Ministry of Interior, and the Palais Bourbon. All my officers and men are Boulangists, and if Boulanger entered the Pepiniere Barracks, my headquarters, he would be acclaimed." Then he added, after a pause: "He would, however, find me on the threshold, armed with two revolvers, and I should blow out his brains." "Very good, general: I un derstand. Au revolr," answered M. Mitchell, who then flew to Boulanger's house, in the Rue Dumont d'Urville. "General So-and-So, who commands at the Elysee, is ready to talk to you," he cried. "His support would be declsive, but, unfortsatately, he cannot be trusted." Boulanger remarked. "But if he were to be trusted, we should not have him with us." M. Mitchell retorted, quite logically, Boulanger, however, would not frise to the occasion, for, as M. Mitchell argues, when the time came for the cross-ing of the Rubicon, the dread of parting from hi

SACRIFICED TO AN IDOL. Desire for Wealth Prompts a Father

to Commit Murder.

A Hindu named Kuruba Ramanagowd was sentenced to death last week in the Sessions Court, Balley, for sacrificing his

The man admitted the offence, saying that he believed the god would resusci-tate the boy and give him wealth. He said that he had been in the habit of worshiping in the temple of Kona Trappa, and one day the god appeared to him in the form of Jangama, and said to him. "There is wealth under me. To whom should it be given but to you? Give me your son's head. You know that a head should be given to the god who confers a boon. I shall raise up your son and give you the wealth which is under me." The man answered: "I have only one son. How can I give him?"
The god said: "A son will be born. Do not fear me. I shall revive the son and give you wealth."
Sure enough, a year later another as a son of the son will be son and give you wealth." ps, and one day the god appeared to him

give you wealth."

Sure enough, a year later another son was born to the man, and this strengthened his belief.

He brought the child to the temple and killed it with a knife in front of the idol. Having killed the child, the man began to worship, but before he had inished the police came and arrested him, and he told the court that this interruption was the reason why the god did not revive the child and give him wealth.

The medical testimony is that the man is not insane.—Simia correspondence in i.ondon Mail.

A WEIGHTY MONARCH.

King Edward Reduces His Avoirdu. pols Only to Regain It.

In more senses than one King Edward may be described as a weighty monarch. He does not, indeed, reach the avoirdupols of the King of Portugal, and even in relation to his height his proportions are much galaiter than those of Dom Carlos. His Majesty began to lose the slimner of his early prime after his long bout of typhold fever, which left him distrelined for the hardler physical exercises. His increasing weight from that period until now has doubtless been held in check by the abstemiousness at table which he has practiced during the last quarter of a century. A fresh fillip to his physical growth was given by the nasty tumble which he had a year or two ago when on a visit to Lord Rothschild. The enforced abandonment of active exercise had its immediate effect, and it was not long before this was followed by the derelopment of the Marienbad period of his autumnal relaxations.

His Majesty's first Marienbad cure resulted in a loss in weight of about a dozen pounds. In the autumn of 1829, he arrived at the Austrian mud bath with a weight of 2G pounds, and left about a couple of stone behind him when he came away. During the next twelvemonth he recovered nearly the whole of this loss, and upon going to Homburg last year had reached a maximum of 23 pounds. His cure among the Taunus Hills led to a loss of seven pounds only. Since then his Majesty recovered five pounds, so that when he visited mid-Europe a month ago he had gone back to 23 pounds. In all probability it would now be found that the King is heavier than at any previous period of his life.

These figures serve to show what a real sacrifice of his personal well being has been made by King Edward during the last two years under the impulse of his affectionate regard for the much-loved lider winter who loves leder of the much-loved lider winter who leves leder of the much-loved lider winter who leves leder winter who leves leder winter who leves leder winter who leves leder winter who leves leves leder winter who leves leder winter who leves leder winter who leves l His Majesty's first Marienbad cure re

sacrince of his personal well being has been made by King Edward during the last two years under the impulse of his affectionate regard for the much-loved elder sister whose loss he is now mourning. And now that Homburg has lost the chief incentive that drew him again and again to the vicinity of Friedrichshof, it is only fair to assume that during next autumn he will once more be found enjoying the very real advantages offered by the Bohemian spa. It is to be anticipated, however, that, in the ordinary course of things, his Majesty will add to his weight during the next twelvemonth. He has, it is true, taken the very sensible course of laying out golf links in the Home Park at Windsor, and a resolute use of this opportunity for exercise would doubtless effect wonders so far as his general health is concerned.

But it must be remembered that the knee injury which he suffered has left

him less inclined than in former years for walking exercise, and has also had its effect upon his horseback exercise. Indeed, if the truth he told these events explain the secret of his recent passion for motoring, and one may even be permitted with all respect to cherish the fear lest the ense of becomotion and the exhibitation of fast driving afforded by the motor car will tempt his Majesty insensibly to forego his usual opportunities. nsibly to forego his usual opportunitie more robust exercise.—Modern Society

THE GOVERNMENT'S GUESTS. England's War Office Pays £10,000

Annually for "Table Money." Should you at any time be so far hon red as to be the guest of a general com nanding a district, or an officer holding a naval command, you are, to an exten at any rate, really the guest of the Government. Officers occupying such a posiion as above indicated are by reason of the same bound to offer hospitality on ertain occasions, and it is to meet such expenditure that the Government grants sum per annum which is termed "table

It goes without saying that the sun granted does not, by any means, suffic-for the entertainment of guests considred necessary. The result is that an offier without ample private means is entirely precluded from these high posi-

ions, however capable he may be The "table money" varies according to the circumstances of the command. One housand pounds per annum is allowed to the headquarters in Ireland, while the nanding officer at Aldershot has but half that sum allowed. The command at the Curragh in Ireland carries with it only 2100 "table money."

The officers communding at the Cape and Gibraltar are silke in respect to this illowance, each being granted £500. That mall but important British poss small but important British possession, Hong Kong, has £388 per annum set aside for the mi-stary commander as "table money." The allowance for Egypt is about six times as much, but of course, the necessities of the two cases are as widely variant. The total sum disbursed in this way, however, is not large, being certainly less than £18,000 a year. It may readily be imagined therefore, how great a sum haval and military officers commanding have to find out of their own peckets, to entertain people who are really the guests of the Government.

The War Office may be asleep in somethings, but it is sharp enough on the doi-

things, but it is sharp enough on the

The War Office may be asleep in some things, but it is sharp enough on the doling out of special allowances such as this. When a general is appointed to the command of a district, his appointment may date from, say, September I, but he may not actually take over the command until October I. The eagle eye in Pall Mail, which is stone blind to many a big thing, does not, however, overlook a little thing like that, and a month's "table money" would be deducted from the general officer's allowance.

A command such as the Northeastern district, with headquarters at York, must be pretty expensive for the general who takes it over, and the Government allowance will not go very far toward meeting the cost, even of necessary entertainment, while, as anyone knows, in a district which includes an archbishop and three suffragans, besides a host of nobility and county families, the general is obliged to do much entertaining which the Government probably would not regard as necessary, though he would hear about it if he held himself aloof.

The Government thus advertises the army at the expense of the men they employ.

A similar state of things prevails in the

employ.

A similar state of things prevails in the navy. The Mediterranean fleet is a somewhat expensive one to "tour." Fleets of A similar state of things prevails in the navy. The Mediterrancan fleet is a semewhat expensive one to "tour." Fleets of other nations are frequently met out there, and, of course, the usual courtesles are interchanged, all of which means expense to the admiral. Then again, when a foreign port is touched, and the inhabitants thereof honor the British fleet, the admiral in turn receives and entertains all sorts of officers, officials, and dimitaries in return, and the "table money" is soon seasick.

The officers in command at Portsmouth and Devonport receive the same pay, and £550 each per assum in lieu of servants, but there is 30 shillings per day difference in the "table money." Of course, the Portsmouth command, being so near to the royal residence in the Isle of Wight, and for other reasons, entails a good deal of entertaining of distinguished persons, both British and foreign.

The "table money" allowed to the admiral of the Channel Fleet is £3 a day. When this fleet cruises round the coast, and there are festivities, say, at Liverpool, Leith, Newcastle, or Scarborough, all of which are out of the ordinary routine, it will readily be seen that the Government allowance does not err on the side of generosity.

side of generosity.

Still, to the extent of nearly £13,690 a year, the Government stands treat in regard to our defensive forces.—Pearson's Weekly.

AGRICULTURE IN ENGLAND. Hundreds of Farms in the Country Entirely Abandoned.

No one can read the reports of this year's harvest without wondering if the agricultural industry of this country is drifting toward total extinction. The British acreage under wheat this

season was about 1,800,000-a full of 144,000 cres from last year, following a decline of nearly 155,000 acres in 1900 and of 101,000 acres in 1899.

A tour of the agricultural districts England and Wales reveals the fact that scores of farms are absolutely doned, that hundreds more are in a semiderelict condition. It is difficult to select a county where

his deplorable state of affairs is the nost pronounced; it is universal, Broadle speaking, two facts have brough: about this widespread desertion if farms-the low price of produce and

of farms—the low price of produce and the high price of labor.

Even if owners could be found for the derelict farms of England, the farmers would probably fail it secure laborers except at wages which cut down the profits to the vanishing point. Hodge is deserting the soil at the rate of from 12,000 to 15,000 amountly. The last census shows that the population of several agricultural districts is actually decreasing.

That English agriculture as a food-predding agency is now almost a thing of the past appears evident from the fact

That English agriculture as a food-preducing agency is now almost a thing of the past appears evident from the fact that of the E.900,000 quarters of wheat consume annually in the British isles no less than 3,000,000 quarters come from abroad, for which nearly £40,000,000 is paid. Another £40,000,000 is sent out of the country each year for butter, milk, iruit, vegetables, and other farm produce. Every year each individual in Great Britain pays £4 for foreign food; in Germany, a citle over 7s. a head is paid. These facts are depressing to the farmer, but some authorities declare that instead of fighting the competition by working his land on up-to-date lines and by modern machinery, he is too ready to abandon the struggle, and his farm as well.

Mr. A. J. Maithews, Secretary of the Agricultural Organization Society, expressed the opinion that from many points of view this gradual extinction of the English farmer is a serious national danger. For one thing, he said, "there is frequently not more than a fortnight's supply of food in the country, and never more than about six weeks. England is becoming entirely dependent on the importer for foodstuffs."—London Mail.

on the importer for foodstuffs "-London Mail. THE WASHINGTON PEDIGREE George, Hend of the Clan, Explain

the Family Ancestry. The "silly" time has presumably bee the reason for the reappearance of that epidemic question—George Washington's

the eldest representative in the last gen ration-I may be expected to have something to say.

Some years ago my brother, Colonel Washington, R. E., and myself went into the question. With regard to the ances tors of George Washington the more remote, the following was the outcome the facts which we gathered: There is a small village nestled away in Yorkshire now called Washton. This hamlet, situated four miles from Rich-

mond, has been variously designated Washington, Quassington, Whyssington. and Washington-juxta-Ravenswood, it possesses the honor and glory of the name in its first elementary state. It has given the name, not to the family alone but to another village in County Durham bearing the name of Washington. In and about this village many Washingtons flourished in other days. The rector of Brington, in New North

lys, were a northern family, who liver some time in Durham and Lancashi

says, were a northern family, who lived for some time in Durham and Lancashire From Lancashire they came to North-ampton. The unde of the first Laurence Washington was Sir Thomas Kitron, one of the great merchebits who, in the time of the great merchebits who, in the time of thenry VII and VIII, developed the wool trade in the pointry. That wool trade in the pointry. That wool trade depended mainly on the growth of wool and the creation of sheep farms in the midland counties. There is no doubt, therefore, that the prason why Laurence Washington scitted in Northamptonshire, leaving his own profession, which was that of a barrister, was that he might superintend his uncle's transactions with the sheep proprietors of that county. Laurence Washington soon became mayor of Northampton, and, at the time of the dissolution of the monasteries, became dentified with the cause of civil and religious liberty, and gained a grant of conastic lands. Sulgrave or Solgrave was diven to him. For three generations they emained at Sulgrave, or Solgrave was diven to him. For three generations they emained at Sulgrave, can be country, it he end of three generations their fortunes failed. They were obliged to sell ulgrave, and retired to Brington. From his depression the Washingtons recovered by a singular marriage. The eldest on of the family had married the half-ster of George Villiers, Duke of Buckgham, They rose again into great proservity.

ingnam. They rose again into great prosperity.

About the emigrant who was the great-grandfather of George Washington it is not easy to discover much, except that he was knighted by James I in 1823, and that there is in the county not only the tomb of the father, but that of the wife of the youth who lies buried at 1819-on-the-Nen. He emigrated to the United States in 1857.

In Sulgrave Church, Northampton, there is a tablet to a Lawrence Washington (lifteen years ago it was in abominable repair; we restored it), who died about 1550. He was in all probability greatgreat-great

Ident.
In the New England Historical and Genealogical Register, No. CLXXII, volume NI.III, October, 1888, Boston, your enquirer will find food for thought on this not, perhaps, very fruitful subject, in the

quirer will find food for thought on this not, perhaps, very fruitful subject, in the ghape of accounts of endless wills and bequests (page 379), all touching the Washington family. Penelope and Col. H. Washington among the rest.

Hopersty I fail to see the reason of the wild interest the British public is expected to take in the matter, unless it be of the "quality" of the interest that the colonial advisers of the Crown might have experienced at the time of the secession or separation, and that kind of interest would hardly be of the kind desirable new. I can understand American intense feeling on the subject, and applaud it from their point of view. I can understand the "opportunist" interest of the French. I have within 500 yards of my house in Paris two large bronze statues erected to the name I bear. But with the British public it appears somewhat forced.

There is near Durham a whole village bearing the name of Washington. It must possess a church, and does that not, toe, want repairing?

GEOFFICE WASHINGTON Chaplain

GEORGE WASHINGTON, Chaplain

FACTORIES IN COTTAGES. Little Industries in England That Make Big Profits.

Four shillings a week for ten work a day is pretty poor pay. It is about the average earnings of the straw-plaiters in the little villages of Northall and Ediesborough, two of the few places in Buckinghamshire where this work still goes on It is only half as much as the straw-workers made twenty years ago. Luckily, all the little home industrie which help English cottagers through hard times and long winters are not quite so badly paid as this, although in most cases competition of big factories in big towns weighs heavily upon them. Cottenham, in Cambridgeshire, has a very curious industry all to itself. This is the making of swansdown stuff. A pound of swansdown in the rough costs three shillngs. The women buy calico on which to work it at ninepence a yard, and for the result get seven and sixpence. Unlike straw-plaiting, this swansdown industry s on the increase.

Cumberland cottagers are among th ost enterprising. The clatter of the oom sounds in many little homes where ne hand-made linen is produced. Some of the men do brass and silver work, and eat out lovely plates and other orna-

beat out lovely plates and other ornaments. Others make baskets at home, an occupation known as "swilling."

"Seaming" and "chekening" are two of the queer trades which the dwellers in the Derbyshire daies make their living out of. The big stocking factories supply bundles of stockings in the rough, undyed; and the women take them home and sew them into shape. This is called "seaming" in some of the cottages at Swanwick and Heanor the quaint old stocking looms—"stockingers" as they are called—are still at work, and making stockings which will outlast hair a dozen pairs of factory stockings. "Chevening is the local term for embroidering stockings with colored silks—a very paying employment for clever ingers during winter evenings.

ter evenings.

Lots of the gloves that come from Dorsetsbire have been sewn together by Dorsetsbire village women at their own sussides. Gillingham is a great place for home glove-making, and around Cerne Abbas the women bring home great bundles of gloves in the rough from the factories at Yeavil, and sew them together with assuing machines.

with sewing cachines.

Skewer-maxing is the peculiar trade come families near Ambericy, in Gioucestershire. The rate at which these slip of white wood are turned out with only the simplest tools must be seen to be believed. Gloucestershire village people are famous for the number of different trades they can turn their hands to. Bitten makes pins, not in factories, but in the cettages. Boots, shoes hats, and waist-coats are a few other examples of Gloucestershire products. Many of the men purchase permission to cut brushwood in the coppless, and the pick of this wood in the coppless, and the pick of this wood in the coppless. Some will make as many as ten dozen in the spare time of a winter, and if they can carve their heads they get a shilling or more space for them. They dry them in big bundles in the wide chimneys of their old-fashloned cottages. white wood are turned out with only

ottages. Northampton's boots are famous all the Northampton's boots are famous all the world over. In all the villages near, shoes used to be made at home until, about seven years ago, the trades unions suddenly declared that all the work must be done in the factories. But in some parts of Northamptonshire the cottages are still regular little workshops. Rushes are plained to cover church hassocks, pillow lace and gloves are made, and one industry peculiar to the county is the making of parchment from calf or lamb skin. The skins are stretched on a wooden frame called a 'horse,' and scraped and pumiced. Your banjo-head was very likely manufactured by a Northampton rus-

A queer example of an ancient industry thich modern invention has falled to kill xists at Brandon, in Suffolk. All the illagers make flint for flintlock guns lost of these go to Central Africa, whi ints are also used in place of matches

URGED TO KILL HIMSELF.

An Extraordinary Story of Keen Dis appointment From Japan.

Strassburg papers relate the following xtraordinary invitation to suicide: A young Japanese had attended the lec ures upon jurisprudence for several terms at Strassburg University, and fin-ally presented himself as a candidate for ally presented himself as a candidate for the doctor's degree. The professor, who did not consider the young man sufficeintly prepared, tried varialy to dissuade him from prematurely attempting the examination. The Japanese was eventually slucked. The same day he packed his luggage and left Strassburg in high dudgeon for home. Some time after the professor received a letter from a youlful relative of the Japanese, informing him that the family of his late student were mable to support the humiliation that the professor had brought upon them, and that on a certain day, which he named, they would put an end to their existence. They therefore called upon him to dothem the satisfaction of committing suicide on the same day as themselves. Later cide on the same day as themselves. Late information from Japan shows that the family kept their word, but the professor ees no reason why he should follow the example.—London Chronicle.

A Monarch's Handlesp.

King Leopold of the Belgians owns motor car of 40 horsepower, the Emperor William one of 25 horsepower, the Czar one of 30 horse-power, and the Kings of England, Portugal and Italy each one of 12 horse-power. What an interesting and exciting race it would be if these flus-tions personages entered against each other. Die Klarte westerlieben ther. Die Fiets, Amsterdam.

A TOWN WHICH IS SINKING

Northwich Rapidly Disappearing Into a Salt Mine.

Blocks of Houses Have Dropped Into Subterranean Cavities-Thousands of Buildings Damaged Through Their Foundations Slipping Away

Northwich, England, a town located over a salt mine, cuts a hole under itself every little bit and then slips down in the hole. It's funny thing to live in North-wich, for nobody who lives there keeps on a level long. Some times the window are above the street and sometimes on the street level, and then again sometimes beneath the street level. But Northwich is used to it. In Northwich a householder may go to

ed in the attic and awaken in the bowcis of the earth in the morning. He doesn't swear. He digs himself up to air and daylight with a calm mind, born of contemplation of similar occurrences on very hand. If a cow or a friend or a ants do not offer a reward. They merely look into the latest hole. In Northwich, if a man is talking business or gossip with another man and the other man suddenly begins to sink away, the first man simply ays "so long," and passes on When a whole house dives headlong into

ubterranean mysteries in Northwich no one worries, for the houses are hooped with iron bands and fastened together with nuts and bolts in readiness for just such a trip. Periodically Northwich has to take hold of itself by its suspenders and hoist itself back into a proper and secoming dignified position in the upper world. Northwich sinks away because like the

man who sawed off the limb that he was sitting on, it burraws under itself and akes away its own foundations all the

It cannot secure itself, because it makes money by taking away its own props. It isn't worth a pinch of snuff as a town, compared with what it is worth as a noise in the ground. That is because it is a town built on salt.

To mine this salt the clever persons who owned the mines found that they seeded a town for their employes to live in, and for shops to supply them, and for offices and works. But their calculations showed that, were they to buy land enough for that purpose near their sult leposits, the necessary investment and interest on that investment would be a sad figure to contemplate. So they hit on the happy idea of building the little are house and then letting it fall into the noies whenever necessary. It was cheaper in the end.

Northwich has sait enough to pickle att he world. The ancient Romans knew of its salt springs and used them with sincere pleasure to cure some of the ills ac-quired by high diet and low living. But no one delved deep to find the source of the saline supply until the strenuous seventeenth century appeared on the stage and produced the unpleasant type of man who wanted to know why. For a long time only the upper stratum was worked. But finally it was discovered that deep below it were great underground seas of mining is to pump this brine to the sur-face and to crystallize it in the works. It is this pumping method that makes existence so clusive and puzzling a thing in Northwich. Formerly, when men simply dug holes, it was comparatively easy for a person to calculate that whatever stood ver that particular place would fall down after all the bottom had disappear-ed. But now that the pumps are at work, it is vastly different. The pump may suck a few thousand cubic feet from un-der the northeast end of the town and the southwest end will fall down. It all depends on how the hidden brine moves

in response to the suction. Salt brine that amounts to 1,300,000 cubic yards of solid sait is removed annually from under Northwich. This makes a hole large enough to accommodate the entire town once a year. And the town takes full advantage of the opportunity.
One respectable and sober coitizen sat in front of his honest fireplace one raw upward and feeling happy and safe in the snug domesticity of his home, listen-ing to the wild storm without; suddenly the domestic hearth cracked a little, sigh

ed a little, caved a little, and then slid away into lower blackness, leaving him sitting before a yawning well, in the gloomy depths of which he saw the twinkle of his far withdrawn fire.

A good and able cow was being milked when at once the milker was left before an open cavity in the earth whence is sued plaintive moos. There was no sweet, fresh milk that night in his house the next morning-not,

deed, until poor Blossie had suffered the indignity of being fished for like a shark, and finally, having been caught around the horns, of being hauled to daylight like a bag of meal. She was covered with brine, and some Northwich persons aver that the cow has since given salted milk. Among the articles that have disap peared suddenly in full view of the spec-tators, like the ghost of Hamlet's father, are such things as a sausage machine, a whipping top, a coat rack, and a pair of overshoes. These and other dire losses are chronicled, not in the small beer historical legends of the towkn, but in a serious and heavy parliamentary report. No American town could have furnished the matter for such a grave array statements as are contained in this bulky clume of statistical humor. American town, for instance, could have foregone the opportunity to cut loose from ober declaration of fact and make funny side remarks when reporting the interest ing circumstance, as the parliamentary report does with solemnity, that coincident with the subsidence into a chasm of the sausage machine, a valuable longing to a prominent citizen of North-

wich also disappeared? A whole jeweler's stock ans found the ing the trusting jeweler tocked up his shop with padlocks and burglar alarms and all complete. In the morning he found it locked as he had left it, but in-side it was different. The burglarious salt mine had reached up from the depths in the night and taken the real diamonds and the massive gold and the pearls and sapphires to deck its gnomes and ogres.

and the massive good and the pears and sapphires to deck its gnomes and ogres. Maybe even Lot's wife wears some of that poor Northwich jeweler's stock today—who knows?

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union should feel delighted by the knowledge that among the things that have been buried without warning were the entire contents of the cellar of the best barroom in the town. All Northwich feels this calamity keenly, for the salty condition of the place is conducive to thirst, it is recorded that no other loss ever worried the town so much unless perhaps it was that of the whipping top. The victim of this cataclysm made more noise than did the owners of the sansage machine, the dog, the cow and the monuments combined, and the salt works finally were forced to purchase peace at the price of a brand-new top and a toy whistle.

The parliamentary return showed that count had been kept of damage to \$2 buildings, comprising 638 houses and cottages, 149 shous, 41 public houses, 34 warehouses and workshops, 21 slaughterhouses and stables, 15 manufacturing works and five public buildings. Property depreciates at an average rate of \$2,000 a year. Noth-

and stables, is manufacturing works and five public buildings. Property depreciates at an average rate of \$25,000 a year. Nothing is definitely safe, for the pumping operations draw upon all places, and no man can tell where the next fall-in may be. Not even the long arm of the law can reach down to safe foundations. A police station, built at a cost of \$15,000, has to be repaired almost immediately after erection at an expenditure of \$1,500.

The jail would not have worried the citi-

zens so much if it had not been the rul-that the very prisoners whose incarcera-tion was the most popular had a disap-pointing way of not sinking into hole with the jail, but would reach outer sefe-ty and walk the streets with disconcert-ing suresum.

with the jail, but would reach outer seleity and walk the streets with disconcerting sarcasm.

Folk rarely try to keep appointments in
Northwich. They know that it is no use.
The street on which the appointment is
made may not be there at all when the
appointment should be kept. The bursting of a sidewalk is as common there as
a maining of pedestrians by the Metropolitan Street Railway here.

The favorite domestic implement of
Northwich is a hydraulic jack. When
Northwich folk entertain guests they do
not say, "Dear Mr. Brown, won't you
please play us something on the piano?"
They produce the hydraulic jack and say,
"Now, do, dear Mr. Brown, give our
house a little lift in the northwest corner. All your friends say you use the
hydraulic lack divinely."

The chief occupation of the town officials of Northwich is to look for missing
houses and to fish for sinken streets. Just
now they are trying to lift the main
street of the village at rifiling matter of
three feet and six inches, that being its
latest drop, Of course, the houses along

how they are trying to lift the main street of the village a trifling matter of three fect and six inches, that being its latest drop. Of course, the houses along the street dropped with the street. That wouldn't be so bad if it not not happened unfortunately that they dropped at various angles and that now they stand in all sorts of positions. One heautiful blonde two-storied cottage is lying in the arms of a dark, burly three-storied tencement next to it, and gazes into its beeting windows trustfully with a languishing air that shows entire trust and long devotton. A large stone house is leaning over the street as if it wanted to fall on its knees. A bay window in another house has been turned at an angle so that the edifice looks like a prizefighter with a badly broken and mashed nose. Doors and windows are askew all over town. An indignant citizen complained last week that he couldn't cat dinner without using an alpenstock to help him chase the table. The fire department never knows whether to take ladders or ropes to reach a burning building. Perplexed persons living along the mean and server boars.

the table. The fire department never knows whether to take ladders or ropes to reach a burning building. Perplexed persons living along the main street have to go down cellur to reach the attle. Drunken men fail into chimneys. Some houses have left the street far lehind and have sunk yards while the street sank feet. Other houses wer caught in time and propped, and now stand far above the sidewalk, tilted like windmills.

None of the houses suffer materially from their edd adventures. They have been built for the purpose. Great iron bands are fastened around each building at intervals, so that many look like misshapen barrels.

Everywhere are rivets and boits and trusses. Therefore, when they begin to fall the houses merely creak and groan a little, like a ship taking a phuage in a head sea, and then they dive gracefully and don't stop till they reach bottem. The hydraulie jack is put under them then and they are pushed back to the free air of heaven to remain till they feed like making another move.

The houses do not worry the Northwichera so much, therefore, It is the steady yet always unexpected and aggravating loss of such trifles as a cow, a new high hat, and a soup tureen or a pet child that has provoked the sait city to send a memorial to Parliament.—Philadelphia Times.

A DOG DETECTIVE.

Baltimore Canine Who Traced Num erous Chicken Thieves. Bob, a canine Hawkshaw who made a

specialty of trailing to the earth the col-ored brother afflicted with a kieptomania unning particularly to chickens, retired on Sunday from the scene of his "plping" expeditions and other triumphs and now rests in a coffin, which in turn, rests in small hill on the Pimilco Road. "Bob," who was a pure bred white bulllog of vicious appearance but amiable nanners, was the property of Mr. Maurice

Shipley, who lives on Park Heights Aveiue, near First Avenue, At the time of his demise "Bob" was seven years old, but in that brief period he had crowded so many notable deeds and made so many friends that he was thought to be much older. For a bulldog "Bob" was unusually gentle, making friends with all who ame his way, especially policemen. Why he should have taken such a strong fancy to the guardians of the pence is not known, but he admired them all, following them for lengthy walks around their eats. Perhaps it was from his association with the thief-takers that he became irspired to shine as a limb of the law, His first arrest was made three years figuratively, for he sprang at the man, pervious to elit who in turn had just sufficient time to A remarkable

the force arrayed against him, and as Mr. Shipley did not have the time to spare to prosecute him he was turned loose an many protests from the dog . etective. "Bob's" last consplenous "Bob's" last conspicuous performance was the arresting of Walter Scott, charged with the larceny of two chickens which were in a bag over his shoulder. Walter was seen on the Pimlico Road, near Druid Hill Park, in the early of July 23 by two policemen, who desired to know what he had in the bag. Scott to know what he had in the bag. Scott had business elsewhere at that mement and hurried awa, the patroimen in full pursuit. He took refuge in a thicket, whence it was impossible to dislode him, and the pursuers were in a quandary when "Bob" appeared, ran into the thicket, and brought the fugitive to bay, holding him there until the patroimen had worked their way to them. For this deed much notoriety was gained by "Bob." but his head was not in the least turned. About three weeks ago "Bob" was chained up for a short while one day and in tugging at his chain he injured his neck so severely that he died two weeks later in a veterinarian's hospital, the end of his career being hastened by chloroform, as he was slowly starving to death. The figueral was an impressive affair, with a coffic and terminal termi

The negro was very much subdued by

The funeral was an impressive affair, with a coffin and tears, and a marble bendstone is contemplated.—Baitimore

THE NEW REPORTER.

Cause Amusement.

An unsophisticated newspaper reporter frequently causes considerable amuse-ment on his "run" before he succeeds in ridding himself of this air of verdancy, A specimen of this class entered the Governor's office one day some time ago, just after a parole had been made out for a prisoner who had served many years behind the bars. As soon as he heard that the parole had been granted the ledgeling in the ranks of newspaper writers whipped out his notebook with feverish haste, and, dropping quickly into a chair, began to question the private secretary about the case. His queries were so palpably unnecessary and amusing that the official jotted down a number of them inobserved by his interrogator, and the notes of this interview remain to this lay among the archives of the office. "On what day and in what year the man sentenced to prison?" usked the

reporter. "I am sure I don't know," replied the "except as the papers in the

secretary, "except as the papers in the case indicate." When was the application for his parole placed on the in this office?" was another enquiry.

Teamot see the importance of that point," suggested the official, "but I believe the papers were filed some years ago, ten or twelve probably."
"I must know that fact, exclaimed the reporter, "for I am undor instructions to include It as a feature of my "story."
"Well, who was Governor when the application was made for a parole?" insisted the fledgeling.
"I really de not remember," raid the secretary.

reply.

After the "cub" had asked, "When will you mail the letter enclosing the parole? "When do you think the prisoner will receive it" and "Where will the convict go after he leaves the prison." he withdraw with head downcast at failing to learn these "important" details—Indianapolis 'important'

FIELD TELEGRAPH SYSTEM

Elaborate Portable Exchanges Used by the Army.

How the Kits Work-Some Details of Management-Thousands of Mes. sages Sent and Received Daily. The Wire Follows the Flag.

The use of electricity in warfare has,

in the last few years, brought out a large number of inventions, and many feuts which were useless to attempt a few years ago have been made simple. Two wars, the Boer-English and the Spanish-American, have given excellent opportunity for testing the real merits of many inventions, and in the three years' campaign in the Philippines much has been gained from observation of the workings of electricity in modern warfare. While the use of the electric curand the operation of searchlights for sig-naling and illumination, are mentioned, it is said that transmitting information by means of the telegraph and telephone has been the most general and valuable application of electricity. The extent of the business now handled for the United States military telegraph system in the Philippines is realized by comparatively few people, the figures for the month of October, 1909, being as follows: Manila central office, sent and received, 23,968; Juzon system, sent and received, 200,715 The messages frequently were over 1,500 words, and ranged in importance from orders from the commanding general to social invitations. All stores are ordered by telegraph, and the chief function of the mail is to carry certain printed forms and signatures required by the service, long after the real business has been transacted by wire. A typical system of field connection

was the one weed with the army operating against Manila in 1898. A flag ata-tion was established on the dock at Cav-ite for communication with the vessels in the harbor. In a building adjacent a telegraph station was installed with a twenty-mile line around the bay. No. on trees, lances, and old poles. Connecting with these permanent lines were two insulated No. 14 copper wires running to within half a mile of the trenches, and then run separately to the extreme flanks of the trenches. The wires were carried on high bamboo poles at the start, but as they approached the trenches they were run on the ground, where they were less exposed to shell fire. In addition to this, at the stations on the flanks batter-ies were placed in the line in case lines were shot away, so that the stations along the intrenchments could always be in communication. When the troops advanced from the trenches the line was detached from the left flank and carried on up the shore of the bay and into Ma-

For the stations on the line box relays were used, which, although difficult to hear under fire, were convenient on account of their compactness. Under favorable conditions the line worked satisfactorily, but when the rain came there was trouble, chiefly through the breaking down of the wiren on poles by weight of foliage, falling the control of foliage falling against them. The leaves of the palms enveloped the wire with their wet surfaces and sapped from it the feeble current that was trying to carry the messages to direct the ments of thousands of troops and the sup-ply of their rations and ammunition. The theoretical resistance of the line per mite could be easily Jetermined, but when the theoretical amount of battery to work the line properly was applied it was found wanting, and all theory gave way to the demands of practical necessity, and the number of cells required was determined by experiment. Linemen patroled the lines day and night to improve the lation, but in the limited lime it was ingo when Mr. Shipley lived on the Reis-erstown Road, above Electric-Park. A bicken-hungry negro got into the hen chicken-hungry negro got into the hen coop one night and was rapidly thinning its population, when "Bob" appeared and tried to take a hand, both fiterally and the joints, and, for the time being, im-A remarkable example of the efficien

string into the chicken house and close of the field-kit service is stated. A cavthe door. Once in "Bob" held him there until Mr. Shipley arrived with a gun. nir; expedition was made for a distance of fifteen miles, and a signal officer was given orders to keep the column in telegraphic communication with Manfia. The only wire to be had, a No. 9 bare-iron wire, weighing 330 pounds to the mile, was inid along the trail, keeping up all the time with the troops. No attempt was time with the troops. No attempt was made toward insulation, except to see that the wires were placed along the edge of the trail, where the ground was bare of grass, and to hang it on the fences where it ran through villages. Field-kits were installed at the terminals for more than ten days, during which time the line was used, not a single message was delayed. This success was due to the fact that it was operated in the dry senson, for in the early morning when the entire libe was wet with a heavy dew, the signals could be read very faintly, and during the one shower that fell they were drowned out entirely, but were restored size aster by the sun rapidly drying the og the one Shower that fell they were drowned out entirely, but were restored sold after by the sun rapidly drying the grand. Since that time moving columns have sometimes been followed by a No. 20 bare copper wire, put up on insulators when time permitted, but for the most part hung on the bushes which line sides of the roads and trails. This method has been used where the distance was too great, and the transportation too limited to permit carrying the heavy insulated wire. The copper wire was wound on reels in one-mile lengths and weighed but three pounds per 1,000 feet, but had the disadvantage of being ensily broken.

It is declared by the authorities that with one or two exceptions, where communications were not requested, no military expeditions have been undertaken in the Panippines without being accompanied by the field telegraph line, and the captured territory occupies simultaneously by the troops, and the establishment of a telegraph office ready to report the success of the expedition, its capanities, and to requisition for needed supplies. The men who have undertaken this work have had to traverse, in working back and forth, two or three times the distance covered by the troops of the line of the army, at the same time working as hard as men can under a tropical sun, to keep up with the advancing column. When night came, and the troops west as hard as men can under a tropical sun, to keep up with the advancing column, to keep up with the advancing column, the head of the troops went into camp for a well-earned rest, the men who had labored through the day would each take his turn at the instrument clearing the business of the previous day—Electrical Review.

CURIOS WITH A PAST. General Cronje's Flag and Kipling's

Although the war and the Chinese trou-ble have brought something like a glut of relics to the salesrooms, there will be a sale of curios in London on Tuesday which will raise the interest of relic-

The Orange Free State flag that waved over Cronje's larger at Paardeberg, and the revolver that Rudyard Kjoling as a boy used to fire over the mind flats, as told in "The Light That Failed," find the revoluse company at Mr. told in "The Light That Falled," find themselves in curious company at Mr. Stevens auction rooms in Covent Garden. There is, for instance, a remarkable collection of native weapons and trinkets, not together by the Stanley Congo expedition of 186. Amorg the weapons is an executioner's sword of the Membasa ribe, and one of the fron-barbed spears seed by the dwarfs whom the expedition incovered.

discovered.

Other memories are revived by a fine old drum that rolled amid the turmoil of Waterico, and an altar piece rescued from the fire which consumed the old Greek Church at Balaclava in the first winter of the Crimean war.

Not less interesting, to collectors of medieval manuscripts, are some fragments of music with illuminations, wrought on parchment by menks of the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries. And every newspaper reader will have his historic sense touched by a copy of the "Commonwealth Mercury." a tiny sheet of 637 inches, which announces the death of Oliver remwell and the proclamation